MARVEL
68

EXILES

EARTH #3752

SO WE'RE JUST GONNA *TAKE* A BEATING INSIDE THIS TIN MAN UNTIL *KRAKOA* SHOWS UP?!

YOU HAVE A BETTER IDEA, BLINK?

HAVEN'T YOU *EXILES* CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE?

I CAN GET MORE *INTEL* ON FIN FANG FOOM

MAYBE THE BIG LIZARD HAS AN *ACHILLES' HEEL.*

PATCH ME THROUGH TO *SABRE-TOOTH.*

KLANGG

YOU LITTLE MONKEYS HAVE GROWN *CLEVER* SINCE LAST I WALKED THE LAND--

--BUT NOTHING FORGED IN THE SMITHIES OF MAN WITHSTANDS THE MIGHT OF *FIN FANG FOOM!*

DESTROY ALL MONSTERS

CONCLUSION

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YEAH, BLINK, I'LL ASK HER.

HOLD TOGETHER, BABY...

HEY, *HEATHER!* YOU CATCHIN' ANY OF THIS?

THE CRYSTAL PALACE OUTSIDE SPACE & TIME...

YEAH, SABRETOOTH. AND I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO GET YOURSELVES **KILLED.**

THAT **KRAKOA** MONSTER WAS SUPPOSED TO FIGHT THIS DRAGON, BUT IT GOT FIXATED ON ME, MORPH AN' BLINK!

SO NOW WE'RE THE **BAIT** TO LURE KRAKOA CLOSE TO **FANG** HERE AN' LET THEM DUKE IT OUT!

IF DOCTOR CONNORS JUST GAVE YOU HIS **HEALING SERUM,** YOU'D ALREADY BE BACK HERE INSTEAD OF DISTRACTING KRAKOA.

"COULDA, WOULDA, SHOULDA," HEATHER. NOW HOW 'BOUT SOME "**FOOM**"-IGATION ADVICE?

=GROAN= YOU'RE SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME WITH MORPH...

AFRAID YOU'RE IN FOR A **FIGHT,** SABRETOOTH. THERE ARE FIN FANG FOOMS IN **HUNDREDS** OF OTHER REALITIES.

A FEW WERE SEDATED BY HERBS, BUT MOST **LAID WASTE** TO THEIR WORLDS. AND THERE'S NO RECORD OF HIS BEING OUTRIGHT **DEFEATED.**

I'LL TRY TO GET MORE ON THOSE SLEEP-INDUCING **HERBS.** TILL THEN, TRY RETREATING **TOWARDS** KRAKOA.

WILL DO. SABRETOOTH OUT.

STEPHEN! GET BACK TO THE CONTROL ROOM IMMEDIATELY!

I NEED HELP WITH SOME CHINESE HERBALIST STUFF, AND I'LL BET YOU KNOW TWICE WHAT I KNOW ABOUT IT!

STEPHEN? JUST SPEAK OUT LOUD TO RESPOND.

HELLO...?

YOU THERE! BRING BACK DOCTOR STRANGE FROM THE STASIS GALLERY.

AT ONCE, EXILES-CASUALTY-FIVE!

AND STOP CALLING ME A "CASUALTY."

ORKIN MAN!

IT'S HEATHER, RIGHT? START TURNIN' BIG AN' HAIRY ON ME, AND I'LL BLOW YOUR BRAINS OUT BEFORE YOU CAN SAY "SASQUATCH"!

!

BLAM

EASY, DEADPOOL. I CAN'T TRANSFORM ANYMORE.

REALLY? HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN... ANIMATEDLY CHALLENGED?

A FEW MONTHS. HOW ARE YOU NOT DEAD NOW?

LADY, I GOT A HEALIN' FACTOR THAT MAKES WOLVERINE LOOK LIKE GHANDI.

YOU'D HAVE TO BLOW ME TO PIECES--DON'T GO GETTIN' IDEAS.

BUT IF YOU'RE OUT OF STASIS, THEN STEPHEN MUST HAVE... OH, NO...

WAS HE A FRIEND OF YOURS? SORRY 'BOUT THAT.

NOW WHERE'S THE TIME-BROKER? I HAVE AN URGE TO SCATTER HIS MATTER--AS IN, GREY.

SKRITCH SKRITCH

THERE IS NO TIME-BROKER. THERE NEVER WAS. WE'VE TAKEN OVER THE OPERATION NOW.

AND WHERE'S THE REST OF "WE"?

THE OTHER EXILES ARE ON A MISSION.

THAT THEM PLAYIN' SHOGUN WARRIORS UP THERE?

AW, THIS IS TOO PERFECT!

C'MON. CURLY. LET'S DEFROST THE REST OF WEAPON X!

GIVE ME TROUBLE AND I KAKK YOU. MAKE IT HURT, TOO.

RELEASE MIMIC FROM STASIS RIGHT NOW--!

BUT HE IS INJURED. PREMATURE REACTIVATION WILL--

NOW.

PLACE REMINDS ME OF A SWEDISH *ICE HOTEL* I BLEW UP ONCE. I BET THE *VODKA* HERE *STINKS*, THOUGH...

IF YOU'VE HURT STEPHEN, REVIVING YOUR PARTNERS WON'T BE EASY.

DON'T START WITH THE *EXCUSES*, HONEY. I WON'T GET BLINDSIDED BY YOUR LIES, LIKE THE *LAST* TIME WE MET...

"I SMELLED TROUBLE THE MINUTE WE TEAMED UP WITH YOU *EXILES* TO WASTE THAT SUPER-MUTANT KID.

"*SABRETOOTH* NEVER SHIED AWAY FROM THE *WETWORK*...

"...BUT THE MINUTE HE SEES YOUR GIRL, *BLINK*, BIG BAD SABRETOOTH TURNS TO A *PUSSYCAT!*

"NEXT THING I KNOW, THOSE TWO ARE CUTTING THEIR OWN DEAL AND I'M *EXPENDABLE!*"

THIS TIME I'M THROWIN' SABRETOOTH AND BLINK A *WELCOME HOME* PARTY, WEAPON X STYLE.

STEPHEN...?

HEY, WHAT'S *THIS* CHUMP DOING DEFROSTED?

EARTH #3752

HROWRR! YOU FIGHT WELL, FOR A *PUPPET*...

SHRAKT

...BUT *FIN FANG FOOM* HAS NO EQUAL IN BATTLE!

SPANNG

WE'VE LOST STARBOARD WEAPONS SYSTEMS!

WE HAVE TO *GO*. CAN WE STILL FLY?

MISTER CREED! DID HEATHER HAVE *ANYTHING* FOR US?

NO REPLY, *PUP! SOMETHIN'S WRONG* AT MISSION CONTROL!

THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING... THIS CAN'T BE HAPPENING...

WHERE ARE YOU *HIDING*, LITTLE MONKEYS? COME OUT AND FEED MY *APPETITE!*

PYM

ALL RIGHT, THAT IS IT--

--TIME FOR *PLAN B.*

WHU--?

BLINNK

WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?* PUT ME BACK IN THERE!

SORRY, DOCTOR CONNORS, MY BOYFRIEND'S *LIFE* DEPENDS ON YOU!

WAIT HERE WHILE I GET THE OTHERS!

BUT--

HEY!

BLINNK

QUIT WASTING TIME WITH THAT FEEB AND WAKE MY PALS UP ***NOW!***

WHY IS HE OUT OF THAT ***WALL,*** ANYWAY?

ALL I KNOW IS HE'LL ***DIE*** IF HE STAYS LIKE THIS...THAT IS, IF HE'S NOT ***ALREADY*** DEAD. I CAN'T TELL WHILE HE'S ARMORED UP.

AW, YOU'RE BREAKIN' MY HEART.

I HOPE FOR YOUR SAKE THAT YOU CAN ***WORK*** THESE CONTROLS...

I KNOW ***ENOUGH.*** LOOKS LIKE THE ONLY WEAPON X MEMBERS WITH STABLE LIFE SIGNS RIGHT NOW ARE THE FEMALE ***HULK, IRON MAN*** AND THE ***ANGEL.***

WAKE UP HULK FIRST. I DON'T ***KNOW*** THE OTHER TWO.

JUST A SECOND. I HAVE TO MAKE SURE I CAN DO THIS WITH-OUT HURTING HER...

WHEN I OBLITERATE THE ARMIES OF MAN, I SHALL *KEEP* THIS VESSEL AS A *TROPHY!*

EACH YEAR OF MY REIGN, YOU WILL FILL IT WITH THE *BLOOD* OF YOUR CHILDREN, IN TRIBUTE TO THE IMMORTAL *FIN FANG FOOM!*

MY POOR MASTERPIECE--!

BLINK, YOU'VE JUST BLOWN *ANY* CHANCE WE HAD OF--

YOU PEOPLE *NEVER* HAD A CHANCE.

WE SAVED YOUR *BUTTS* WHEN WE GOT HERE, CONNORS, AND EVER SINCE, I'VE *PUT UP* WITH YOUR ATTITUDE AND FOLLOWED YOUR LEAD--BUT *NO MORE!*

I AM GOING TO SETTLE THIS NOW, *MY* WAY, AND YOU ARE GOING TO BE *QUIET!*

MISTER CREED, KEEP THESE "HEROES" SAFE.

SURE, PUP. WHAT'RE YOU GOING TO DO?

SHALL I PLACE YOU ATOP THE GATES TO MY PALACE. AS A WARNING TO ALL FOOLS WHO WOULD OPPOSE ME?

BLINNNK

YOU DON'T MEAN ME, DO YOU?

OHHO, HUMAN CHILD! DO YOU SEEK TO CHALLENGE--

--"FIN FANG FOOM." YEAH, I NOTICED YOU LOVE TO SAY YOUR OWN NAME.

OVER AND OVER AND OVER...

YOU MOCK FIN FANG...ER, ME?

WOULDN'T *DREAM* OF IT. AND, BY THE WAY, I'M NO "HUMAN CHILD."

HOW MANY *HUMANS* CAN POP OUT OF THIN AIR?

WHAT ARE YOU, THEN, IF NOT ONE OF THESE CHATTERING MONKEYS THAT INFEST THE LAND?

BLINNNK

WHY, I'M YOU'RE *FAIRY SIDEKICK*, OF COURSE! EVERY DRAGON WORTH HIS SALT HAS ONE.

YOU TEST MY *PATIENCE*...

NO, *REALLY*, FOOMY, I M HERE TO *SERVE*! SHALL I WARN YOU OF A *CHALLENGE* TO YOUR GREATNESS?

WHO WOULD *DARE*?

WELL, HIS NAME'S *KRAKOA*, AND IF YOU KINDA SQUINT, YOU CAN *SEE* HIM COMING OVER THE HORIZON...

BLINNNK

?

FAIRY SIDEKICK...?

WHERE DID YOU GO?

FAIRY SIDEKICK?!

BLINNK

BAH! SHE *SERVED* HER PURPOSE--THIS CHALLENGE MUST BE *ANSWERED!*

HEAR ME, *KRAKOA!* YOUR DOOM APPROACHES, BORNE ON LEATHERN WINGS!

SO SPEAKS--

--"FIN FANG FOOM."

THE CRYSTAL PALACE CONTROL ROOM...

HEATHER! WHY AREN'TCHA ANSWERIN'?

IGNORE HIM. IF WE BRING THEM BACK NOW, WE MIGHT GET HEATHER KILLED

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE STASIS GALLERY?

STASIS PROTOCOLS ABROGATED FOR WEAPON-X-CASUALTY-EIGHT.

THEY'RE WAKING UP MORE BAD GUYS. WHAT ABOUT MIMIC?

ENERGY SURGE IN EXILE-NUMBER-FIVE.

OKAY, MY PLAN IS WORKING...

OHHH...LAST I REMEMBER I GOT SUCKED INTO A PORTAL TO THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

WELL, YOU ENDED UP HERE INSTEAD. LOOKS LIKE ANYONE WHO DIES OR DROPS OUT OF THE GAME ENDS UP STUCK IN THIS WALL.

SO ARE THERE *MORE* PEOPLE TRAPPED IN THERE LIKE ME--NOT DEAD, JUST... FINISHED?

I...I THINK SO. YES.

YOU THINK SO? DIDN'T YOU *PUT* US IN THERE?

NO. THE BEINGS WHO SET UP THE WHOLE EXILES/WEAPON X PROGRAM DID IT. APPARENTLY, THEY *KEEP* EVERYONE THEY EVER RECRUITED TO FIX REALITIES *THEY* BROKE.

WAITAMINUTE... THE *BUG-PEOPLE* MESSED UP ALL THOSE EARTHS? AND THEN THEY PUT OUR BUTTS ON THE LINE TO FIX *EM*?!

APPARENTLY SO. THE WHOLE *TIMEBROKER* THING WAS JUST A LIE. OUR HOME REALITIES AREN'T MESSED UP LIKE THEY SAID.

NO ONE WENT HOME AFTER FULFILLING THEIR DUTY. *EVERYONE*, DEAD OR NOT, ENDED UP HERE.

THAT'S *SICK*.

SO, WHAT DO YOU SAY, HULKIE? LET'S WAKE UP THE REST OF OUR TEAM AND START CALLIN' THE SHOTS AROUND HERE.

I MEAN, YOU *KNOW* SOME'A THESE GUYS, RIGHT? IF YOU VOUCH FOR IRON MAN AND ANGEL...

...UNNH...

CAL...?

WHAT'S WITH *HIM*?

HE'S A *GONER*.

WAIT A MINUTE--HOW *LONG* HAVE YOU BEEN IN HERE IN CLOSE *PROXIMITY* TO HIM?

WHY YOU ASKIN'?

...LONG... ENOUGH...

HRRRRRRRRR--

-RRAAAGHHHH!

AOUWWW... THAT'S...SOME... HEALING FACTOR YOU'VE GOT... DEADPOOL...

...FELT IT... THE MOMENT YOU WALKED IN...

DEADPOOL, YOU IDIOT! DON'T YOU KNOW WHY THEY CALL HIM "MIMIC"?

BUT...IF HE MIMICKED ME, THE JOKE'S ON HIM...

SOMEHOW, I DOUBT IT.

HEATHER, DID THEY HURT YOU?

NO...BUT HE MURDERED DOCTOR STRANGE!

WELL, DEADPOOL, THE GOOD NEWS IS I WON'T DO THE SAME TO YOU.

SNIKT

...THE BAD NEWS IS I KNOW EXACTLY HOW MUCH PUNISHMENT YOU CAN TAKE, AND I'LL PUSH YOU RIGHT TO THE LIMIT...

SNIKT

LOOK ALIVE, HULKIE! WE CAN *TAKE* THIS GUY!

BLAM BLAM

BLAM

SPANG

SPANG

PING

SPANG

PING

=WHUNG=

DEADPOOL...

...I'M OVER THIS.

FAPP

I DON'T CARE ABOUT WEAPON X, OR ALTERNATE REALITIES, OR ANY OF THAT GARBAGE. I JUST WANT MY OLD LIFE BACK!

AND I KNOW YOU EXILES ARE STRAIGHT SHOOTERS, SO I'LL MAKE YOU A DEAL--I ADJUDICATE DEADPOOL AND YOU SEND ME BACK HOME.

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "ADJUDICATE"?

I USED TO BE A JUDGE. I'M AS CLOSE TO REAL LEGAL JUSTICE AS YOU'LL FIND FOR YOUR DEAD DOCTOR-FRIEND.

MIMIC, I PROBABLY COULD TAKE YOU. BUT THEN WHAT?

HUH?

WHAT'RE YOU TALKIN' ABOUT, JENNIFER?

OKAY, HULK, I AGREE TO YOUR OFFER.

THEN BY THE POWER VESTED IN ME BY THE STATE OF TEXAS...

...JUSTICE IS SERVED!

SMACK!

SMACK!

SMACK

THE EXCURSION PLATFORM

FASSSSSSH

MISSION ACCOMPLISHED. DOCTOR CONNORS FINALLY GAVE US HIS ***REGENERATIVE SERUM*** AFTER I PLAYED MONSTER MATCH-MAKER.

THEN FIN FANG FOOM WAS DEFEATED?

YEAH, ***THE ISLAND THAT WALKS LIKE A MAN*** TURNED INTO A SWARM OF MINI-MONSTERS THAT ***ATE*** HIM LIKE A SCHOOL OF PIRANHA. THEN KRAKOA TURNED BACK INTO A PLAIN OLD ISLAND, AND THAT WAS THAT.

WHAT DID WE MISS AROUND HERE?

QUITE A BIT, ACTUALLY.

DOCTOR STRANGE BROUGHT ***DEADPOOL*** OUT OF STASIS. HE KILLED STEPHEN AND TOOK ME HOSTAGE...

HEATHER--!

SO WHO BEAT DEADPOOL? WAS IT ***YOU***, BEAK?

IT WAS ***MIMIC***.

CAL?! BUT...HOW COULD HE FIGHT UNLESS...

IS HE ***OKAY***?

WELL...

...."OKAY" IS A *RELATIVE* TERM.

CAL MIMICKED DEADPOOL'S HEALING FACTOR IN ORDER TO SAVE MY LIFE. TO SAVE *ALL* OF US, REALLY.

WE JUST DIDN'T REALIZE DEADPOOL'S POWER WOULD DO... *THAT* TO HIS SKIN...

BUT...THE *SERUM*...

I KNOW, CLARICE, BUT FIRST LET ME GET *RID* OF DEADPOOL'S POWER.

THEN WE'LL USE THAT SERUM TO CLEAR UP MY COMPLEXION.

OKAY.

OBVIOUSLY, WE NEED TO BE *CAREFUL* NOW, WITH NO TIMEBROKER TO GUIDE US.

WE NEARLY DOOMED "MONSTER PLANET," AND COST POOR STEPHEN STRANGE HIS LIFE.

THAT WASN'T YOUR FAULT, HEATHER. WE'LL BE MORE CAUTIOUS, BUT WE CAN'T LET FEAR *PARALYZE* US.

WE JUST SENT THE FEMALE HULK BACK HOME. WE NEED TO *KEEP ON* RETURNING THE OTHERS IN STASIS BACK TO THEIR OWN REALITIES.

BUT I SAY THE *NEXT* TO GO HOME SHOULD BE *THIS* GUY RIGHT HERE.

YOU LEFT A *FAMILY* BEHIND, BEAK. THERE'S NO GOOD REASON NOW TO KEEP YOU APART FROM YOUR *KIDS*.

NEXT: HOUSE OF M!